

## CHANGE OF HEART

The tiny pine grew  
in the flower bed,  
so mumbling a  
broken prayer he  
yanked it out &  
threw it toward  
the garbage can ...  
then had a change  
of heart, quickly  
picked it up &  
tucked it back  
in the ground.  
Two weeks later it  
was turning brown.

## MIKE'S CALLING

Mike, tying down  
a load of dry  
pine limbs to use  
later in his sculptures,  
said I sure  
like making art.  
I wasn't made  
to be a priest.  
I don't read much,  
but at least I  
know what I  
was made to do.  
Making art's  
my calling.

## SACRAMENTO NIGHT

Riding home from dinner  
out she said  
I think I saw  
a falling star,  
unless it was  
an airplane.  
It's a broken  
sky he said,  
& the wind's  
been blowing.  
I want it to  
be a star she  
said & gently  
pulled the hair  
at the back  
of his head.